

# INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. 1.

STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1872.

NO. 9.

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE MAIN STREET, (UP STAIRS).

HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.

TERMS—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One line constitutes a square.

Our dollar per line for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements at 75 cents per line. Local notices at 25 cents per line. All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

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## FOR THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

A MEMORY.

The sweet voice of Otilie's music makes ex-

cellent music, so our readers will perceive from

the following stanza.

Memory lingers fondly with me

As the years are rolling fast.

And though time is never waiting,

I would linger with the past!

All the friends who gathered round me

In the days of girlhood's spring,

Passed away like Autumn's glories,

Or a wild bird on the wing.

And when so many had gathered

O'er my cheeks like early frost;

Then how fondly I remember

All the hopes my childhood lost.

But there is one to whom my memory

Clings with every earnest thought;

One whose image comes upon me,

With a sense of worship fraught.

For a time he lingered near us

With a joyous, winning smile;

With a voice of melody cadence,

All our senses to beguile.

Gone forever are those pleasures—

Gone to visit us no more;

For they broke their spell of glory

On the dead Past's buried shore!

Yet that memory lingers round us

With a tender echo still.

Answering back its cherished music

From each woodland by the hill!

Time and tide may never answer

To the calls which memory brings,

But my heart will ever cherish

Scenes which filled my life's young spring.

—CITIE.

LINCOLN COUNTY, KY., May 1st, 1872.

Answers to Correspondents.

ANKRICH—We are asked by this cor-

respondent how the expression "argus-

eyed" had its origin?

It comes from mythological lore, and

we suppose it originated from Argus I,

who is said to have had an hundred eyes,

of which only two were asleep at any

one time. Juno sent him to watch Io,

whom Jupiter had changed into a heifer.

It is also said that Juno got these eyes

after the death of Argus, and put them

on the tail of a peacock.

PLUMMAN—Wishes to know why corn,

wheat, oats, rye, etc., are called cereals?

This too, has a mythological origin. The

ancients had a god for nearly everything,

and Ceres was their goddess of corn and

of harvest. She had a daughter by Ju-

piter, whom she called Proserpina, or

Persephone. Ceres was represented by

her worshippers with a gaudy of ears of

corn on her head, holding in one hand a

lighted torch and in the other a poppy.

HEDGE—You can make an ornamental

hedge of almost anything. Gooseberry

bushes, planted two feet apart, if well

trimmed every year, make a beautiful

and useful summer hedge in three years.

WEST POINT—We know of but one

way to ascertain whether you can get an

appointment in this school. Write to

the Hon. J. B. Beck, member of Con-

gress from your district, and ask him if

any vacancy exists now, or if not, when

one is likely to exist. It is not an easy

matter to get in there, even though you

may have a chance to try. The ordeal

through which an applicant has to pass

successfully, would nearly kill a sensitive

young man like me, you know to be.

ANONYMOUS—It is never altogether

safe to answer anonymous letters, or such

letters as bear a fictitious signature. If

## ITEMS FOR LADIES.

PERT YOUNG LADIES.

If this should meet the eye of any pert

young lady—as they say in a certain class

of advertisement—she will most probably

do one of two things. She may purse

up her lips with contempt—and the ex-

pression is not altogether unbecom-

ing—or she may give vent to an eruption of

indignation at the editor of a journal dar-

ing to make an attempt to criticize the

class to which she belongs. She is cer-

tain to think the editor a very rude man,

who ought, on the earliest opportunity,

to have a serious talking to. For, ac-

cording to her gospel, young ladies are

above criticism. She does not like those

papers which print caricatures of the let-

ters she writes to her friends. She objects

to see the eccentrically chosen phrases

put in italics, and all her pet phrases

held up to public ridicule. She thinks

that it is extremely wicked and unkind

to do this. But she does not, for one

moment, feel that she ought to mend her

ways, to act sensibly, dress sensibly, and

talk like a reasonable woman. She can-

not give up her long string of adjectives,

or use them with any regard for their

meaning. She must continue to ape in-

dividuality of style, and a kind of fem-

inine humor; try to be lively, piquant,

and witty. What is the result?

We have—in our mind's eye—a num-

ber of letters which are characteristic

of their authors. The writers must excuse

us if we venture to quote from them.

Number one speaks of a tradesman who

has neglected to send home some article—

to the disappointment of the fair writer—

as "that wretched Smith," and proceeds

to state "that she thought she should

have died of disappointment through her

horrid creature's neglect." Number two

is "awfully miserable because she can't

go to a party, through a horrid cold,

which makes her look quite hideous!"

Number three "is sure we will be sur-

prised to hear that horrid fright—she

is engaged at last! Though," she adds,

"she ought to be, after the fearful way

in which she has been going on!"

Number four remarks that "such a load has

been taken off her mind," what caused

the load to remain there, it would hardly

be worth while to inform our readers. No

doubt all this sort of thing is intended to

serve the place of wit and humor, even

if it is not so considered by the writers

themselves. But it is not at all funny—

quite the reverse. It merely indicates

that the writers possess, in addition to

ignorance, great conceit. The old-fash-

ioned letters, which commenced with "I

hope this will find you as well as it leaves

me," were bad enough, but the letter of

the pert young lady is ten times worse,

and will incline one to form a more un-

favorable opinion of the writer.

Follow pert young ladies where you

like—in the ball-room, sitting-room,

the street—and you will find them the

same, flippant and conceited. Do they

ever meet without unfavorably criticizing

some one? Watch and listen to a very

of them talking together, and what will

you hear? Why, that some one is fright-

fully, somebody else "awful," and another

person "such a bore." One "is so very

silly," another "so rude," and a third

"silly." They speak contemptuously of

learning, and all that is akin to it. Has

a man any physical deformity, does he

## FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

RURICA CHILLER.

Four eggs, four teaspoonfuls sugar,

three of melted butter or lard, four of

flour. Roll this, cut into inch squares,

slit in six bars, raise the bars one under

and one over the finger; fry in hot lard.

RECKLESS FRUIT CAKE.

One pound of sugar, one of butter, one

of flour, ten eggs; beat the yolks, sugar

and butter together, beat the whites sepa-

rately. One half pound citron, one

pound English currants, one pound rais-

ins, one ounce mace, one ounce cinnamon,

one ounce cloves. Bake in a slow oven

two hours.

In reply to an inquiry about prevent-

ing rain from settling in cake, I give

my method, which I have always found

successful, viz: Dampen the raisins and

roll them in flour; then add them to the

cake, stirring it well just ready for the

oven, stirring it only just enough to mix

them through evenly. The less it can be

stirred to effect this, the better the cake.

AN EXCELLENT GINGERBREAD.

One pint of molasses, one tea-cupful

of butter, half a tea-cupful hot water,

one tea-spoonful soda, half a tea-spoonful

pulverized alum, dissolved in the hot

water, two table-spoonfuls ginger, the

whole mixed thoroughly with enough of

flour to roll out and cut into cakes. Bake

at once in a quick oven.

A REMEDY FOR COUGHS.

A correspondent of the Country Gen-

tleman gives the following remedy for

painful coughs: "Take a shovelful of

sugar, with burning coals, and sprinkle

them on common brown sugar, and hold

the wounded part in the smoke. In a

few minutes the pain will be allayed, and

recovery proceed rapidly. In my own

case a rusty nail had made a bad wound

in the bottom of my foot. The pain and

nervous irritation were severe. This was

all removed by holding in the smoke of

tea for ten minutes, and I was able to re-

sume my reading with comfort. I have

recommended it to others, with like re-

sults. Last week one of my men had